DC

LOONEY TUNES™

LOONEY TUNES

76 MAY 01

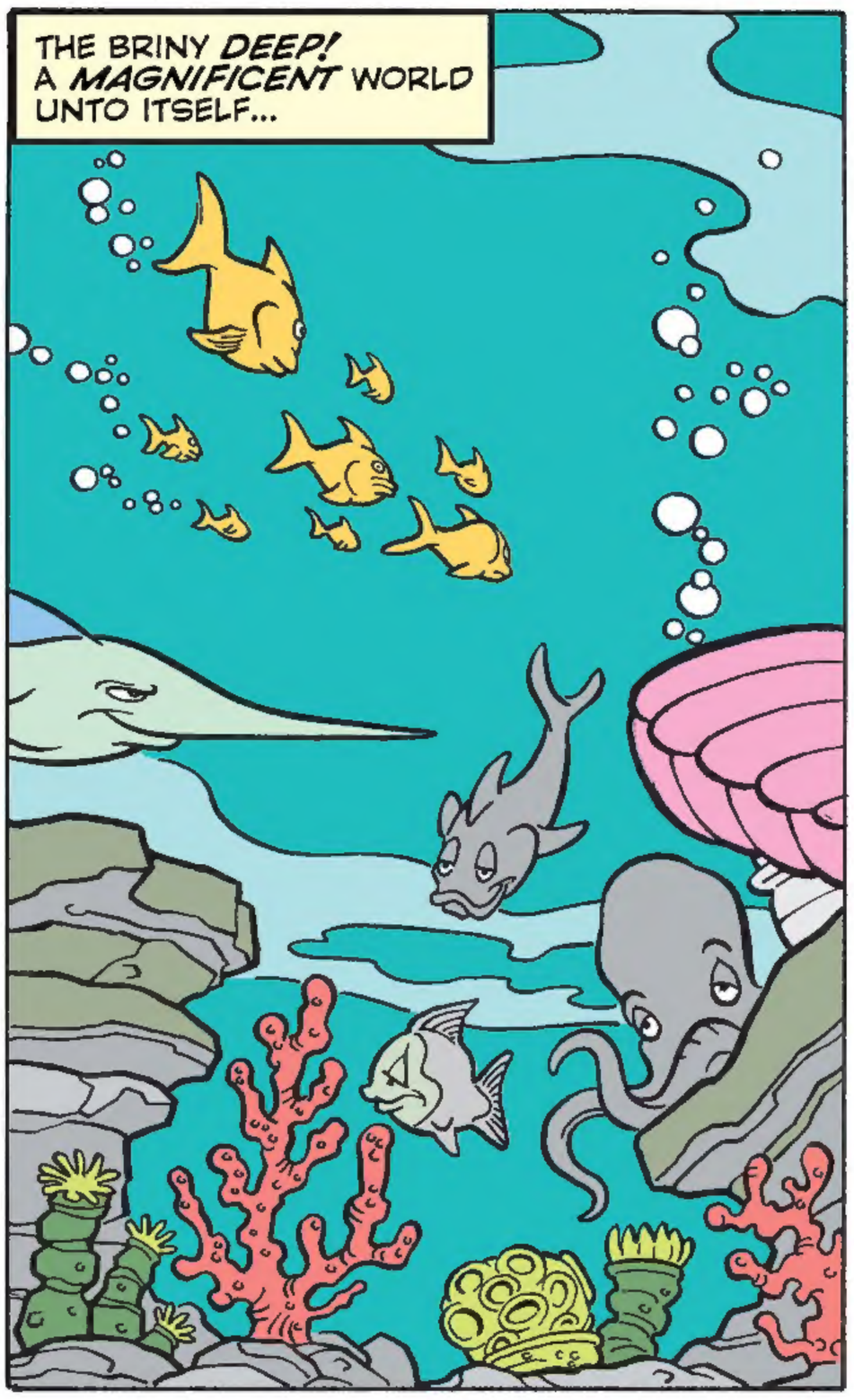
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

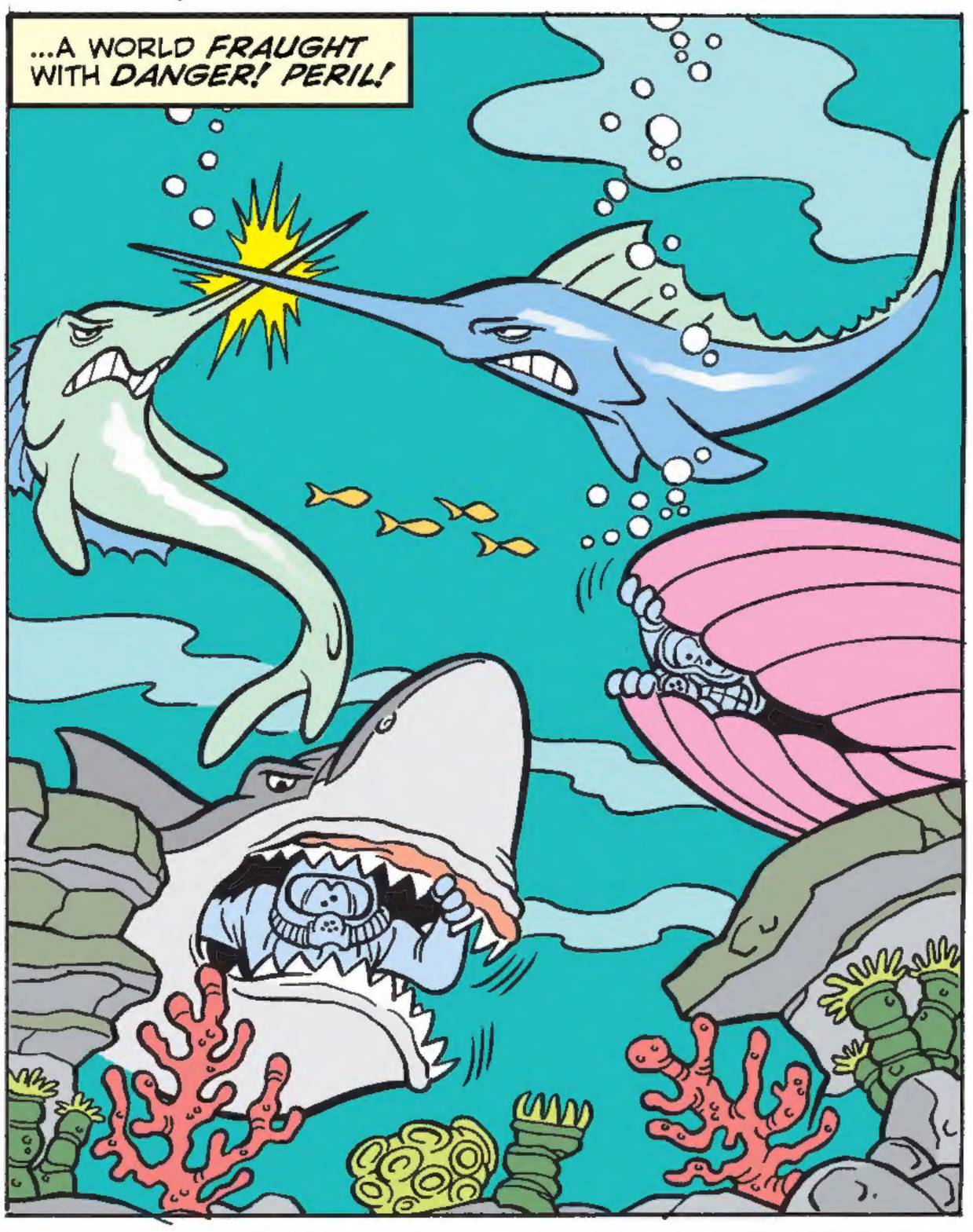
Lola Bunny's BACK!

I SHOULDA TAKEN A LEFT TURN AT THE *ALBACORE.*

SEA SALT

GERNECKY · DEGARLO





SEA MONKEY BUSINESS

SEAN CAROLAN & JENNIFER MOORE: WRITERS
LEO BATIC: PENCILLER
MIKE DECARLO: INKER
RYAN CLINE: LETTERS
DAVE TANGUAY: COLORS
HARVEY RICHARDS: ASST EDITOR
JOAN HILTY: EDITOR

SHEESH! SOME SQUIDS CAN'T TAKE A HINT!

OKAY, RIGHT TURN AT THE BARRIER REEF, LEFT AT THE GIANT SCALLOP, FIRST UNDERSEA CITY AFTER THE CONTINENTAL SHELF.

THIS MUST BE THE PLACE!

BLOOP

BLEAH! THAT WAS LIKE TAKING A GRAVY SHOWER!

HMMM, LOOKS LIKE MIDLIFE CRISIS HAS HIT, AND HIT HARD!

AND FROM THIS DAY, THROUGHOUT THE REALM OF ATLANTIS, LET IT BE KNOWN THAT TODAY SHALL BE KNOWN AS...

HMMM...

...LOUD HAWAIIAN SHIRT DAY!

YAAY.

OH IMPERATOR, YOU ARE SO WISE AND... UM...IMPERATIVE!

AREN'T I, THOUGH?

AND TO REWARD YOUR *GENEROUS TOADYING*, I WILL BESTOW MY WISDOM UPON YOU!

ASK ME *ANYTHING!* G'WAN! ANYTHING AT ALL!

AWWRIGHT, WHO ORDERED THE PIZZA?

WHO *DARES* INTRUDE UPON MY *ROYAL NATTERING?!?*

MACHU PIZZA DELIVERY, PAL, I GOT *27 PIZZAS*, HALF *ANCHOVY*, HALF *KELP*, ALL YOU.

THAT'LL BE *300 CLAMS*.

I KNOW *NOTHING* OF THESE PIES! *AWAY* WITH THEE, FURRY PIZZA HAWKER!

LOOK, BUDDY, UNLESS THERE'S *ANOTHER* "LOST CITY OF ATLANTIS" TWO DOORS *DOWN*...

...I'M *NOT* LEAVING 'TIL YOU *PAY* FOR THESE *PIZZAS!*

SO BE IT!

MOMENTS LATER...

BETCHA NEVER SAW *THAT* COMING, HUH? LIKE *MAMA* ALWAYS SAID...

SLAM

NO DELIVERIES

...TURN THE BEAT AROUND, LOVE TO HEAR PERCUSSION!

I NEVER UNDERSTOOD MA, BUT IT'S AS *GOOD* A REASON AS *ANY* TO MESS WITH *THIS* CHUMP!

LATER...

TRULY THESE GUPPY PUFFS ARE FIT FOR A KING! BRING ME MY NEXT COURSE!

HOPE YA SAVED ROOM FOR DESSERT!

NUMMY NUM! BRINGETH IT ON!

OOP!

WHO WANTS SOME PIE?!

SLAM

WRAP WRAP WRAP

CLIK CLIK CLIK CLIK

I'M NOT

GONNA

PAY

FOR

THIS

PIZZA!!!

HAH!!

YE OLD BOTTOMLESS PIT

TRIFLE WITH *ME*, WILL YOU?!? HOW DOST *THOU* LIKE *THEM* APPLES, YOU...*YOU*...

RABBIT?

...THANK YOU... *RABBIT!!*

DON'T MENTION IT. *PIE?*

WHY SURE, I--

AAAAGGGGHHH!!!

WAAAAUGHH!

WHERE DO YA THINK *YOU'RE* GOING, YOU *WELCHER?*

I MAY BE SMASHED INTO A *MILLION BILLION PIECES,* BUT AT LEAST I'M *RID* OF THAT *RABBIT!*

YOU WERE *SAYING,* ICARUS?

EEEEE!

TELL YA WHAT I'M GONNA DO. YOU PAY FOR THESE PIES AND I'LL THROW IN THE RESCUE FOR FREE!

LEAVE ME BE, DEVIL BUNNY WOMAN!!

SPUNNNGG

SUIT YOURSELF, CHIEF!

OH, FISHSTICKS!

ZZZ-ip

WHAM

THE FIVE-CHEESE PIZZA: SAVORY AND STRETCHY! ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTES!

WHOOSH

HUP

HUP

HUP

HUP

GUARDS!!!

NIMBLE LITTLE PIXIES, *AREN'T THEY?*

CLAP LITTLE BUNNY FOO-FOO HERE IN *IRONS*, AND *THROW HER* IN THE DEEPEST DARKEST *DUNGEONS* IN THE *REALM!*

TALK YOUR WAY OUT OF *THIS* ONE, PIZZA GIRL!

WELL?

sniff... WAAAHHHHHHH!!!

WHOA.

I *JUST* ≥SOB≤ WANNA ≥GASP≤ *DELIVER* ≥SNIF≤ MY ≥GASP≤ *PIZZAS* ≥SOB≤ AND *YOU'RE* ≥SNIF≤ SO ≥SOB≤ *MEEEANNN!!*

AWWW!

FOR *SHAME!*

OH, *JEEZ...*

WELL, I SUPPOSE I COULD--

THAT'S *300 CLAMS*, PLUS *TIP!* ALL MAJOR CREDIT CARDS ACCEPTED!

SO REMEMBER, GIRLS...*BIG SOBS SINK SLOBS!*

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

FOES AFLOAT

TERRY LABAN- WRITER
JOHN COSTANZA- PENCILLER
MIKE DeCARLO- INKER
RYAN CLINE- LETTERS
DAVE TANGUAY- COLORS
HARVEY RICHARDS- ASST EDITOR
JOAN HILTY- EDITOR

OH, DEAR! THIS IS MY FIRST CRUISE, AND I'M A BIT *WORRIED!*

THE SHIP'S *PERFECTLY* SAFE, MA'AM! AND, IN THE *UNLIKELY* EVENT OF AN EMERGENCY, WOMEN, CHILDREN AND PETS WILL BE EVACUATED *FIRST!*

AND NOW THERE'STH GONNA BE ONE *LESS* PET TO WORRY ABOUT!

YIPES!

WB#1847

AS DEY SAY IN SAILOR TALK...

...*GANGWAY!*

WHUMP

HA! Y'THINK I CAN'T FIT THROUGH THAT PORTHOLE? CATSTH ARE *KNOWN* FOR THEIR ABILITY T' THSQUEEZE THROUGH TIGHT THSPACES!

MOST TIGHT THSPACES, ANYWAY! *OW!*

WOP

BOMP

GET OUT OF MY KITCHEN, YOU *FILTHY* ANIMAL!

CAREFUL, MISTER! YOU'LL WRECK YOUR SPOON!

SPLAT

JUMPIN' JACFISH! WE'VE JUST HIT AN *ICEBERG!*

OH, MY! IT'S A *GOOD* THING THE SHIP'S PERFECTLY SAFE!

SAFE, MY EYE! WE'VE GOT MAYBE TWENTY MINUTES!

ABANDON SHIP! EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF!

DEAR ME! THE SHIP'S SINKING, AND I CAN'T GET ANYWHERE *NEAR* THE LIFEBOATS!

GWANNY'S DISCOMBOBULATED! *I'LL* HANDLE DIS!

THSAY! *LEGGO!*

LOOKIT, FELLAS--MAD DOG! *MAD DOG!*

DIBS ON THE ITSY BITSY LIFE PRESERVERS!

I'LL BE *OK* WITH A LITTLE FLOATING PIECE OF WOOD!

WANNA GO HALFSIES?

WHADDAYA KNOW, PUDDY TAT? OUR VEWY OWN *BOAT!*

AW, THSHUDDUP AN' PASSTH THE *ASPIRIN!*

HOURS LATER...

OH, DEAR--I'M AFRAID WE HAVE NOTHING TO EAT EXCEPT THIS ***BREAD ROLL*** I FILCHED FROM THE DINING HALL!

WE'LL HAVE TO RATION IT CAREFULLY. WE'LL EAT ***THIS*** PIECE TODAY, THIS ONE ***TOMORROW***...

THERE'STH THSTILL MORE N' A FEW ***CRUMBSTH*** BETWEEN ME AN' THSTARVATION!

EEP!

UNHAND HIM, YOU MONSTER!

WHAP

SPLASH

EEEEYOW!

OH, MY!

WE MAKE A PRETTY GOOD TEAM, PUDDY TAT! I'M DA BRAINS AN' YER DA ***BAIT!***

AW, THSHUDDUP AN' PASSTH TH' ***BANDAGES!***

DAYS LATER...

GRANNY'S THSLEEPING-- *NOW'S* MY CHANCE!

LOOK! A *THSHIP!*

WHERE? *WHERE?*

OOF!

HEH-HEH--THSOMETIMES WHEN YOU'RE *HUNGRY* ENOUGH, YOU THSTART TO *THSEE* THINGSTH!

NAB

YOU CAN'T EAT ME NOW, PUDDY TAT! DERE'S A BIG *SHARK* RIGHT BEHIND YOU, AN YOU GOTTA GET AWAY!

DON'T BE *THSTUPID!* YOU CAN'T FOOL *ME* WITH THE *THSAME TRICK* I USED ON YOU!

:SNIFF SNIFF: HEY--HAVE YOU BEEN EATING *FISH* LATELY?

FASTER PUDDY TAT!

≠ULP!≠ THAT IS WHAT YOU CALL BEIN' UP THE CREEK WITHOUT A PADDLE!

T-T-TAKE MY *UMBRELLA...P-P-PLEASTHE!*

POP

URK!

SHAME ON YOU, SYLVESTER! YOU'VE GONE AND *LOST* MY *UMBRELLA!*

OOCH! OWCH!

I'M THSTARTIN' TO THINK I THSHOULDA GONE DOWN WITH THE *SHIP!*

WEEKS LATER...

I'M ON MY LAST LEGSTH! IF I DON'T GET THSOME MORE FOOD SOON, I'M *DONE* FOR!

YOU GET ANY NIBBLES, PUDDY TAT?

NOT ONE THSTINKIN' *BITE!*

IT'S TIME TO TAKE *EXTWEME MEASUWES!* ONE OF US MUST *SACWIFICE* HIMSELF SO DAT GWANNY MIGHT LIVE...

...AND BE *TONIGHT'S SUPPER!*

≠GULP≠ I GUESSTH IT'STH THE ONLY WAY! BUT HOW WILL WE DECIDE?

LET'S FWIP A COIN!

FLIP

I CALL *HEADS!*

GASP!

HA! I *WIN!* WE EAT SYLVESTER!

I'M SURE GWANNY WOULD WIKE SOMETHING *SIMPLE*, BAKED, SAY, WITH A NICE *CWEAM SAUCE!*

SCHICK SCHICK

EXCEPT YOU MIGHT BE KINDA *TOUGH* DAT WAY. MAYBE A *STIR-FWY?*

LEMME SEE THAT COIN!

THISTH COINSTH GOT HEADSTH ON *BOTH* THSIDES!

AWWW... I BEEN A *BAD* BOY!

THAT'S IT! DINNER'S *THSERVED*, AND IT *AIN'T CAT!*

WHAT IN?...

SYLVESTER! LET HIM *GO*, YOU BRUTE!

HEY-- ANYONE FEEL *RAIN?*

IF DEY DON'T, DEY'RE *GONNA!*

GAH! A *WATERSTHPOUT!*

AAAAAAAGGGGHHHHHHHH!!

GRACIOUS! I'VE HEARD OF *ROUND TRIPS*, BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS!

SMASH

WELL, WHADDAYA KNOW?

HOTEL DEL MARE

AIN'T DIS DA PLACE WHERE WE HAD *RESERVATIONS?*

I'M GONNA HAVE SOME THSERIOUS RESERVATIONSTH IF SOMEBODY DOESTHN'T *PULL ME UP!*

LATER...

TURNED OUT TO BE A NICE VACATION AFTER ALL, HUH, PUDDY TAT? BUT WHEN WE GO HOME, WE'RE *FLYIN'!*

SS ACME

AW, SHUDDUP AN' PASS TH' *THSUNTAN LOTION!*

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

RABBIT SEASONING!

OKAY, DOC, I'M GLAD YOU WANTED TO MAKE ME LUNCH, *BUT* ISN'T DIS GOING A LITTLE *TOO* FAR?

BESIDES, I AIN'T SO TASTY TODAY, *SEE?*

PTOO! @#$%# EWWWW!

SEE, YOU CAN'T EAT ME YET. YOU NEED TO *SPICE* ME UP FIRST.

JAMES DENNING-
WRITER
DAVID ALVAREZ-
PENCILS
MIKE DeCARLO-
INKS
RYAN CLINE-
LETTERS
DAVE TANGUAY-
COLORS
HARVEY RICHARDS-
ASST EDITOR
JOAN HILTY-
EDITOR

WB#1846

NO, MAC, NO ONIONS--THEY GIVE ME A RASH. KETCHUP?! WHAT AM I, A HOT DOG? DON'TCHA HAVE ANYTHING A LITTLE SPUNKIER?

I GOT SOMETHIN' HERE THAT'LL MAKE ME TASTE *GREAT!*

MMMMMMMMMM.

OH, I'M SORRY, DOC, IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE *ALL OUT*.

FOGHORN'S SAUCE
Takes the EEWW out of your SEWWWW

@#$%@#$%! *TAZ WANT! TAZ WANT!*

WELL, IF YOU'RE *SURE* THAT'S *WHAT* YOU *WANT*, FOGHORN LIVES THAT-A-WAY. YOU GO GET SOME OF HIS SAUCE AND I'LL WAIT *RIGHT HERE*.

MY *NEW* SAUCE WILL MAKE YOU TASTE *SO* GOOD, PEOPLE WILL SAY YOU GOT GOOD TASTE!

HECK, MAH LAST CUSTOMER RAN OUTTA SERVIN' PLATES--'CAUSE MAH SAUCE WAS *SO* GOOD, HE ATE THEM TOO!

@#$%! *TAZ WANT! TAZ WANT!*

FOGHORN'S COOKING SAUCE SINCE YESTERDAY!

#$%(*! *MORE!*

SEE, EVERYONE LOVES THE GREAT TASTE OF FOGHORN!

SPLURT

ME AND MAH BIG MOUTH.

MAYBE NEXT TIME I'LL SELL THIS ONE SOME *MANNERS*.

WHAT, I SAY, *WHAT'S* THE BIG IDEA? WHERE DID YOU GET A HANKERING FOR MY SAUCE?

#%@$%$%#!!!

SPEAK UP, SON, I CAN'T HEAR YUH! YOU'RE FULL OF WORDS, BUT THEY'RE ALL COMIN' OUT SIDEWAYS! OUT WITH IT, SON-- *WHO GAVE YUH MY SAUCE?*

UM, RABBIT.

OH, THE RABBIT, HUH? WELL, IF YOU'RE *REALLY* HUNGRY, DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME ON ME! THIS IS WHAT YOU *REALLY* WANT.

HUH?

WHO, I SAY, WHO EVER EATS CHICKENS ANYWAY?

MMMMM. RABBIT.

BUGS BUNNY SAUCE
TASTES GREAT ON WHAT'S SUPPER, DOC!
ADDRESS: THAT-A-WAY

I HOPE I CAN GET THIS GARLIC OUT OF MY FUR. I HAVE A DATE TONIGHT.

@*!?#%!

TAZ GET SAUCE FROM ROOSTER!

BUGS BUNNY SAUCE?!

OF COURSE HE KNOWS, THIS MEANS *WAR*--WIT' A NICE *PARSLEY GARNISH!*

HURRY, HURRY, STEP RIGHT UP T' BE THE FIRST ON YOUR BLOCK TO *CALM DOWN!*

RELAXATION CLINIC SNOOZE YOUR BLUES AWAY!

SAY, PAL, *YOU* LOOK LIKE YOU COULD USE A MASSAGE!

WELL...BEIN' THE ONLY ROOSTER IN THIS BARNYARD *IS* HARD WORK. AH COULD USE, I SAY I COULD USE SOME RELAXATION!

GEE, PAL, YOU'RE TIGHT AS A *DRUM!* A LITTLE *MASSAGE OIL* SHOULD DO THE TRICK!

WHAT IS THAT *WONDERFUL SMELL?* AH FEEL BETTER ALREADY!

SAY, DOC, YOUR TREATMENT'S BARELY BEGUN! YOUR NEXT APPOINTMENT IS WITH OUR *ACUPUNCTURIST!*

NOW, REMEMBER-- YOU'LL ONLY FEEL A *PINCH!*

@#$%^&&!!!

WHEW! MAYBE NOW I CAN GET BACK TO MY BOOK, "PIRATES OF THE CARROT-BEAN"!

CHEW

OOH

BITE

OUCH

CHOP

EEW

HOLD IT, AH SAID HOLD IT! THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH!

@#$%!

WOT'S WRONG? NOBODY LIKES MY COOKING TIPS?

C'EST PULLET SURPRISE, LES POULET SANS PARALLELES! I WEEL SHOW YOU ZE ART OF *FRENCH COOKING!*

WHY, CERTAINLY, CHEF--

BLEAH! VA-VA VOOM!

LE BASTED BUNNY

--AFTER *YOU!*

OH, ZANK YOU, DOC-- *WHAT?!*

FINE DINING NOW FEATURING BUGS BUNNY BRAND SAUCE

LOOK, DOC, YOU DON'T WANNA EAT ME. HERE'S *SCIENTIFIC EVIDENCE!*

TASMANIAN DEVILS WHO EAT BUNNY BECOME *SCRAWNY, MISERABLE TAZZES* WHO HAVE *NO FRIENDS!*

MALARKEY! TASMANIAN DEVILS WHO EAT RABBIT GO ON *SKI VACATIONS!*

YUH LIKE SKI VACATIONS, DON'T YUH?

TAKE IT FROM A CHICKEN--*BUGS BUNNY SAUCE* IS THE *BEST!*

CHOOSY GLUTTONS CHOOSE *CHICKEN*--AND YOU SHOULD CHOOSE *FOGHORN!*

OH, PUHLEEZ. YOU TWO COULDN'T SELL *WOOD* TO A *FIRE!*

WATCH A *PROFESSIONAL* AT WORK!

YOUNG MAN, PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE TO BUY SOME *DUCK SAUCE--*

--ENDORSED BY *ME*, A *GENUINE DUCK!*

HE DOESN'T KNOW THIS CAME FREE WITH MY *LO MEIN!*

SEE, IT'S ALL ABOUT REACHING OUT TO THE CUSTOMER, GIVING HIM WHAT HE WANTS, DIRECTLY MARKETING YOUR...

$ $

...SELF, *HEY!*

HEY, *HEY!!!* I'M A *FLOOR MODEL! I'M SSSPECIALLY NOT FOR SALE!!!*

YUM!

NOW, DAFFY, DON'T FORGET-- *ZE CUSTOMER IS ALWAYS RIGHT!*

THAT, AH SAY, THAT'S THE *END*, SON!

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"